Marshal Ondinot.

We note a further contribution to the Napo isonic literature, of which there has been of late so copious an outpour, in the Memoirs of Mar-shal Oudinot, Duc de Reggio (Appletons). This book has been compiled by GASTON STIEGLER from hitherto unpublished reminiscences of the Duchesso de Reggio, and it is now first translated into English by ALEXANDER TEIXRIRA DE Marros. There is much less in the volume about oleon than one could wish; the little that there is we shall set forth, but we shall pass over cluding chapters of the book, which deal with the last thirty-two years of the subject's life, under the Restoration and the July archy. Before marking, however, what is said about the great central figure of the Napoleonic epoch we should outline as briefly as possible the main events in Oudinot's career.

Nicolas Charles Oudinot was born in Barde Due, a town now known to us solely by its conserves of currants, on April 25, 1767 He was the son of a respectable brewer, and his uncle on the mother's side was the Mayor of his native town. He was intended for trade, but he had scarcely reached his seventeenth year when he enlisted as private in the regiment of Medoc Infantry, then in garrison at Perpignan. Three years later, however, in deference to his mother's solicitations, he went to Nancy to go into trade, but or the outbreak of the Revolution he accepted the post of Captain of a company of soldiers raised in Bar-le-Due in 1789. Some months later, though scarcely 22 years old, and far from rich, he married Mile. Charlotte Derlin, who also was possessed of no fortune. became the mother of many children, and died after twenty years of married life. Here we may ention that Oudinot, in January, 1812, was married for the second time to Mile. De Couey, who long survived him. Without attempting to fol-low all the incidents of Oudinot's military career we should observe that, beginning as a private in 1784, he was a Lieutenant-Colonel in 1791, a Brigadier-General in 1794, a General of Divis ion in 1709, the Commander-in-Chief of the Grenadiers in 1805, a Corps Commander in 1809, a Marshal of the Empire in the same year, a Marshal of France under Louis XVIII, in 1814, and, under Louis Philippe, Grand Chancellor o the Legion of Honor, and Governor of the Hotel des Invalides. He died in Paris Sept. 18, 1847 No soldier in the Revolutionary and Napoleonic era could boast of having been wounded more times than had Oudinot. In 1794 he received a shot in the head, and later in the same year had a leg broken. In 1795 he was wounded by five sabre strokes in a night attack; the next year b was wounded by a ball in the side and received three sabre strokes on the arms and one on the neck. He received a ball in the broast in 1799 and later in the same year a ball in the shoulder blade. In 1805 he was wounded by a ball in the side, in 1809 by a ball in the left arm, and later in the same year, at Wagram, he was wounded in the head. He was hit grapeshot during the fight at lotsk in August, 1812, and by a ball in the side at the Beresina in November of the same year. Finally he was wounded by a ball in the breast at the combet of Arcis-sur-Aube in March, 1814 We have mentioned his military titles. As regards civil dignities, he was a member of the Corps Legislatif in 1804, Burgess of Neuchatel in 1806, Count of the Empire in 1808, Due de Reggio in 1809, and, lastly, Minister of State and Peer of France in May, 1814. On ceremonial occasions his breast was literally covered with French and foreign decorations. For instance, he was a Knight Grand Cross of the Logion of Honor, and a Grand Cross of St. Louis; he was a Knight of the Order of the Holy Ghost, a Knight of the Italian Order of the Iron Crown, a Commander of the Saxon military Order of St. Henry a Grand Cross of the Bavarian military Order of Max Joseph, a Grand Cross of the Dutch milltary Order of William, a Grand Cross of the ussian orders of the Red Eagle and the Black Eagle, a Knight of the First Class and Grand Cross of the Russian Order of St. Vladimir, and finally Grand Cordon of the Spanish Order of Charles III. When he died, letters of condolence were received not only from M. Guizot, then President of the Council of Ministers, but also from the King of Sardinia, the King of the Nether lands, the King of Bavaria, the King of Prussia, and the Czar of Russia. We that the military tradition inaugu rated by Oudinot was preserved in his family. The eldest son, Victor Oudinot, took part in the campaigns of Wagram, Spain, Portugal, Russia, Leipzig, France, and Algeria, where btained the rank of Lieutenant-General, and finally, in 1: .9, of Italy, where he commanded in chief. He made a very energetic protest against the coun d'etat of the 2d of Decem ber, 1851. Gen. Henri Oudinot, a son of the Marshal's second marriage, with Mile. De Coucy, died in 1891, after taking a brilliant part in the principal campaigns of our time. Of Marshal Oudinot's grandsons, two became Generals of Division, one a General of Brigade, and the fourth, a Lieutenant, was killed at the battle of

The first of the incidents connected with Na poleon which is of any interest occurred at Erfurt. It was recounted to the Duchesse de Reggio by her husband, who had been appointed Governor of the town during the meeting of the overeigns and princes convoked there by the French Emperor. It appears that, although the specific purpose of the meeting was to please the invited sovereigns, Napoleon had occasional ents of forgetfulness which prevented him from displaying in his relations all the fore-thought expected in a host. "One day," related Qudinot, "we were riding into the country, the two Emperors moving side by side. At a given moment our Emperor, carried away by his thoughts, took the lead, whistling, and seeming to forget about those he was leaving behind. I shall always remember Alexander turning stiffly toward his neighbo and asking: 'Are we to follow I' 'Yes, sire.' I Napoleon and told him of this little scene. He fell back, offered an explanation, and that was the end of it." Was it really, asks the Duchesse, the end of it! Who knows! Autocrats have singularly sensitive minds. For that matter, the friendship of the two Emperors wa no means as firm as they would then have the world believe, and Alexander retained th instinctive distrust natural to a man who had been forced to witness the catastrophes of his country. An instance of this distrust is given by Victor Oudinot, who, at Erfurt, was one of the Emperor's pages. We are told that, one day, the Emperors, when out riding, were suddenly stopped by a ditch, which ses refused to jump. Young Oudinot put his horse to the gallop, leaped the ditch and ounted; then taking Napoleon's horse by the bridle, he persuaded it to cross the obstacle Alexander, spurring his horse, also reached the other side. But the effect of the shock was that his sword belt broke and his sword fell to ground. Young Oudinot picked it up, Napoleon, seeing what he was doing, said: "Keep that sword and bring it to me later." Then, looking at Alexander: "You have no obfection, sire," he added. Quick as thought an expression of surprise and of vague apprehenon came into the Czar's eyes. But, soon resuming his calm and confident attitude, he, in a ds, gave his assent. On dismounting from his horse Napoleon said to Constant, his valet: "Keep this sword of Alexander's and give Oudinot one of mine." Then to young dinot he said: "Take this sword to my brother of Russia and bog him, in my name, to consent to this exchange of arms." The page hurried with it to the Czar, who, on hearing his errand, ordered him to tell Napoleon that in a few moments he would express to him personally his very sincere gratitude. The Grand Duke Constantine, who was with Alexander, let fall these words: "I say, M. Oudinot, if your august master were to give me one of his swords, I should take it to bed with me," The page repeated these words to Namade him go back at once to the Grand Duke with a sword, which was received with transports of joy.

After the death of Lannes, during the retreat

of the French from Realing, Ordinot was thought | Duchesse de Regelo, the Countess Walewska,

ond Corps. In the subsequent battle of Wagram, Oudinot received orders not to attack so ong as the Archduke Ferdinand did not adrance. In spite of his instructions, he crossed he Russbach, attacked the village of Maulersforf and carried it, and thence continued his march forward, notwithstanding the opposition of the Austrians. Nothing could check his impetnosity, although his left-car was pierced by a bullet and his horse was killed beneath him. Massing his battalium, he drove in the enemy's squares and forced his way to Wagram, where received a bullet in his thigh. Never theless, he held out until the victory was assured. By 3 o'clock in the evening the enemy was retreating at every point. The next day Napoleon said to Oudinot: "Do you know what you'did yesterday?" "I trust, sire, I did not too badly do my duty." "What you did was—you deserve to be shot!" Some days later, however, in a letter to the Minister of War, the Emperor said: "It was Gen. Oudinot who took Wagram on the 6th at midday." In a subsequent order of the day the fact was confirmed: "His Majesty owes the success of his arms to the Due de Rivoli and Oudinot, who pierced the centre of the enemy at the same time that the Duc d'Auerstadt turned their left." The French pursued the Austrians as far as Znaim, where the last battle took place, and where truce was signed. On the morrow Oudinot, exhausted with fatigue, was camping amid his men on that road to Moravia which had twice been watered with his blood. He was stretche on a truss of straw when Col. de Flahaut entered his tent, and handed him a scaled missive from the Emperor. It was Oudinot's promotion to the rank of Marshal. A month later he received the domain of Reggio in Calabria, with the title of Due and a grant of 80,000 france per annum.

111.

The Duchesse de Reggio had but one in terview with Napoleon. This took place at the Tuilleries in 1813, while preparations were going on for the campaign of Leipzig. She was presented by the Duchesse de Bassano, who was not in the least overawed by the Emperor, but the younger lady experienced the agony of "I was," she recalls, "much stared at, but nothing could increase my distress. I was absorbed by a single thought, and all the rest was but confusion. Everything seemed in a whirl in that salon. I felt ready to faint, and I turned so pale that one of the officers of the Emperor's household came and offered me a glass of Malaga and a biscuit." When the names of the ladies were called out, they entered the closet in which the Emperor was awaiting them. He took a step in their direction, and, nodding rather than bowing, said: "Good day, Mme. la Duchesse de Bassano." Then, turning to the younger lady, he gave her the same nod, and without changing his form of speech or his tone said, "Good day, Mme, la Duchesse de Reggio. After a second pause the Emperor inquired of his wife about Marshal Oudinot, and then said: "You are an old married woman, madame." He followed these words with an arch smile which lit up his face like a ray. The young Duchesse replied that indeed she had been married fif teen months, but that circumstances had until then prevented her presentation; she had, in fact, followed her husband to Russia. "I know," replied the Emperor seriously, but with a shade of interest, "you have made a long journey, and," he added earnestly, "a very cold one." After her reception by the Emperor the Duchesse de Reggio faced without emotion the brilliant circle of the Empress Marie Louise and the inquisitive gaze of her ladies. We are told that the Empress, tall, stiff, shy, and very thin, came forward a step to meet her and addressed to her a few questions which were kindly worded, if insignificant in tenor. It seems that at first, Marshal Oudinot was satisfied with his wife's account of her reception by the Empress, but when, a week later, the Marshal was invited alone to the Empress's circle, he either did not go, or clse only just in the environs of Dresden, he was walking by the Emperor's side, the latter suddenly asked after his wife, "Sire," replied the Marshal, "I did not think your Majesty remembered I had a wife." "What do you mean?" asked the Emperor sharply. "Why, Sire, she was presented to you and the Empress, and her Majesty has never invited her to her circle. I was very much hort, because her rank entitles her to it." Why don't you make me responsible for all the blunders of a Mistress of the Robes I" said the Emperor. "Look here, would you like your wife to have a place at the Empress's court. This will prove to you, I hope, that I have not forgotten the Duchesse de Recgio." The Marshal thanked him but events soon took themselves to solve the question of stiquette.

We learn from these memoirs the interesting fact that, at Saint-Dizier, on March 28, 1814. seven days after the hard-fought combat or Arcis-sur-Aube, Marshal Oudinot submitted the following proposal to the Emperor, with the view of placing himself between the enemy and the Rhine. Oudinot asked that he might be charged with his unaided army corps, if the Emperor was unable to dispose of a larger force; with that corps he would march upon the Rhine, taking from each of the fortified places he would pass on the way as many men and as much am munition as they could spare, and following the same plan with regard to all the places still held by the French beyond the Rhine in the direction of Vienna. This scheme, which undoubtedly presented immense difficulties and great un certainty as to the result, offered the advantage of temporarily disconcerting the enemy, and, might, besides, by working upon the spirit of the

IV.

perhaps, of preventing his march upon Paris, and population, induce it to rise en masse against the invader. The Emperor, it seems, was, for the moment, struck with the idea, but, in addition to deeming it somewhat late in the day for such a movement, he did not think that he would be able to dispense with the Marshal's army corps. He asked Oudinot if he would be willing to make the attempt with cavalry alone. "No, sire," repiled the Marshal, "it would then be a war of partisans. I could not accept that mission."

The Duchesse de Reggio was one of those that followed the Empress Marie Louise, who had been left behind as Regent, in her flight from the French capital. She expresses the conviction, in which many other contemporary observers concurred, that the whole face of things might have been changed if the Regent, using the power with which she was invested, and re pelling the distracted counsels given her, had decided to await the turn of events in Paris Had the allied sovereigns found at the seat of Government the daughter of the Emperor of Austria, it is at least doubtful whether they would have undertaken to expel her, seeing that they had asserted that their sole intent was to dethrone the Emperor. They would probably have maintained the Regent in power, but she threw up the game, and thus lost it, without hope of recovery. The Duchesse de Reggio heard at the time related with many detalis the resistance, which was subsequently thought instinctive and presentimental, of the little King of Rome, who uttered cries and clung to curtains of the Tuilcries so as not to go on

what was represented to him as a walk, After Napoleon's abdication at Fontainebleau, Marshal Oudinot returned to Paris and recognized the restoration of the Bourbons, represented by the provisional government. He was at once appointed a Minister of State, with a seat in the Council. His wife, however, did not forget to pay her respects to the ex-Empress Josephine, who was then ill at Malmaison. She was shown into a drawing room next to the gallery, where the Princess was closeted, she was told, with Mme, de Stael. The Em peror's personal enemy seems to have thought it in good taste to put in an appearance at that time at Malmaison. The act might have been regarded as kindly in itself, if the woman of genius had not been cager to exploit the opportunity in favor of her study of the human heart. When the ex-Empress and Mmc. de Stael appeared, the former were an air of great excitement and emotion, and the latter rapidly went out. It was a curious coincidence that during their conference there had been shown

worthy of replacing him at the head of the | the Polish lady to whom the Emperor is known to have attached himself so fondly during the campaign of 1806. These two women, of whon one (Mme. de Staël) had detested the Emperor, while the other had loved him too well, drawn as they were by the same impulse toward the repudiated consort, presented a strange contrast. Josephine, however, gave her visitors no time to reflect upon the singular meeting for, after responding to Mme, de Stafi's farewell courtesy, she quickly came up to the chimney beside which her visitors were standing, and said, without any preamble. I have just finished a very painful interview. Would you believe that, among other questions which Mme. de Staël thought fit to put to me, she asked me whether I still loved the Emperor! She seemed to wish to analyze my heart in the presence of this great misfortune. I, who have never coased to love the Emperor in the midst of his greatness, did she think that I would now grow cold toward him?" The ex-Empress was already very ill. Her head was wrapped in a large English shawl; she was flushed, her breathing was oppressed, and she complained of catarrh. One could see that she was suffering in both body and soul. She con-ducted almost the whole of the conversation, talking with a freedom inspired probably by the sympathy which she saw imprinted upon her visitors' features. When she withdrow made them promise to return and dine with her the next Sunday. Before then she was dead.

8.

Marshal Oudinot was in command of the ex Imperial Guard at Metz when an express from the War Office brought him the news of the Emperor Napoleon's landing at Cannes. Unwilling o play a double part, he remained faithful to Louis XVIII, until his troops, whom he under took to lead against the Emperor, hoisted the tricolor. Returning to Metz, he placed the town in a state of siege, but here, too, the tricolor was soon hoisted. Soon afterward he received an order from the Emperor, who, neanwhile, had arrived in Paris, ordering him to retire to his estates in Lorraine. A few days afterward, however, he was recalled to Paris, and immediately upon his arrival Gen. Bertrand was sent to fetch him to the Emperor. The latter on seeing him went up to him and said in a tone that was half tronical and half severe: "Well, M. le Duc de Reggio! And what have the Bourbons done for you more than I to make you want to defend them so finely against my approach?" Marshal's reply was ready to hand; he had nothing to deny and nothing to excuse; and it was received favorably as a request for inaction, of which the reason was well understood. "I sire," said the Marshal. "I shall remain in my retirement; but pray have sufficient confidence in me not to have me spied on by your police. I could not endure that." With this the interview ended. A few days later the Marshal dined with the Emperor, but they did not see each

The comment of the Duchesse de Reggio or events that swiftly followed the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo runs thus: "The Euperor cannot long have retained illusions touching the chances of power which remained to him; because in 1815 it was much less the wish of the nation than that of the army which had brought him back from Elba." Elsewhere, however, she adds, with more feeling: "The Emperor had retired to Malmaison, where he lived. disarmed and powerless from the force of things. How great must have been his sufferings! It must be admitted, nevertheless, that at this moment reaction, when the personal interests of every one were at stake, the general attent was, for a while, turned away from him. His departure, his journey to the coast, and even his embarkation upon the English ship, the Bellero phon, did not at first attract public notice. It was not until later, when people had heard of his magnificent letter to the British Government, and had beheld the manner in which that Gov ernment abused the confidence placed in them by a disarmed enemy, that the remembrance of many, and the sympathy of some, returned to the illustrious exile."

It seems that Gen. Rapp, formerly an aide-decamp of the Emperor, had, although devoted to his memory, nevertheless accepted a place at the court of Louis XVIII. He was in attendar upon his Majesty when the latter received the news of Napoleon's death at St. Helena. The King heard an outery of regret, and, turning round, saw Rapp's manly features covered with tears. ".Weep without restraint, my dear General," said the King. "I understand and pity your natural sorrow.

Mile. de Montije. Miss ELIZABETH GILBERT MARTIN has trans

ated, and the Messrs. Scribner have published, he latest of the interesting biographies compiled by M. IMBERT DE SAINT-AMAND (Scribner's). The ie before us is devoted to Louis Napoleon and Mile, de Montijo. Aside from his literary experience the author is, to this extent, qualified for this particular task, that he has seen the court of the Second Empire near at hand. He has witnessed all the acts of the drama. He saw, for instance, the Empress Eugénie go into Notre Dame on the day of her marriage, and he was very near to her in the same church when she went with her son to hear the Te Deum chanted for the victory of Solferino. He used to e invited to the public and the private enter tainments of the court, and to those fancy balls where the sovereign appeared, sometimes, in a splendid costume, and at other times hid her eauty under mask and domino. He saw the Universal Exposition of 1867, the apotheosis of the reign, and the crushing disasters that came after. In a word, he was prosent at the birth of the empire and witnessed its last agony. We should add, bowever, that in the present volume the author has not indertaken a complete delineation of Parisian society under the Second Empire. Here he con ines himself to a rapid glance at the early lives of the Emperor and Empress, and brings this in stallment of the narrative to a close with their marriage. It is principally upon what M. de Sainte-Amand has to tell about the young lady who was to become an Empress that we shall dwell in the present notice.

It was on May 5, 1826, five years to a day after the death of Napoleon I., that there came into the world in the romantic city of Grenada a child destined to become the wife of Napoleon III. The municipality have affixed a plaque with an appropriate inscription on the front of the house where she was born, No. 12 Calle de Gratia. In the records of her birth and baptism the future sovereign is designated under the name of Marie Eugénie Ignace Augustine, daughter of Don Cipriano Guzman Palafox Porto-Carrero, Count of Teba, Marquis of Argalès, grandee of Spain, and of Maria Manuela de Kirkpatrick y Grivegnée, Comtesso de Teba, Marquesa do Argalte. At the time of the Empress's birth her father was still styled the Comte de Teba. He did not assume the title of Comte de Montije, belonging to his elder brotner, until after the latter's death. The origin of his illustrious family goes back further than the institution of nobility. Among his ancestors he counted Alfonso Perez de Guzman, that here of the thirteenth century whose exploits are still recounted by Span peasants, as well as Gonsalvo de Cordova, surnamed the Great Captain, and Antonio de Leve, the most skilful of the generals of Charles V. Maria Manuela de Kirkpatrick, who married the Comic de Toba and became the mother of the Empress Eugénic, was descended from a reputable family of the Low Countries, that of Grivegnée, whose members lived in Liège, and were several times enrolled among its Aldermen. Henri de Grivegnée, born at Liège in June, 1784, established aimself in business at Malaga, where he married a Spanish woman, Antonia de Gallegos, Fromthis marriage were born two daughters, Francoine and Catherine. Françoise married, at the close of the eighteenth century, Baron William Kirkpatrick, belonging to an illustrious Scottish family, the head of which had been created a Baron in 1227. William Kirkpatrick's devotion to the cause of the Stuarts had

grate to the United States, and the an Government appointed him its Consul at Malaga. At this period there was residing at Cadiz, in the capacity of Charge d'Affaires of the French republic, Mathieu de Lossops, subsequently Prefect and Count of the Empire. He had married Catherine de Grivegnée, and thus it happened that his son Ferdinand, the creator of the Suez Canal, was the first cousin of the mother of the Empress Engenie. Maria Manuela Kirkpatrick, after completing her education a Parisian school, went to the house of her aunt, Mme. Mathieu de Lesseps, and there made the acquaintance of the Comte de Teba. The Count and the young girl returned to Spain almost at the same time, and were married in Grenada. From this marriage were born, Jan. 29, 1825, Françoise, afterward the Duchesse d'Alba, and, May 5, 1826, Eugénie, the future Empress. It is worth adding that Maria Manuela Kirkpatrick, mother of the Empresa of the French, had a sister, Henrietta, who married the Counte François de Cabarrus, son of the former Minister of Finance to King Charles III. of Spain, and brother of Therèse Cabarrus, the celebrated beauty who was, successively, Marquise de Fontenay, Mme. Tallien, and the Princesse de Chimay.

11. It is a curious fact that after the failure of

Louis Napoleon's attempt to induce the garrison

of Strasburg to march with him on Paris, he

came near meeting for an hour the young girl

as afterward to become his wife. it is well known, arrested and brought to Paris, where, on Nov. 12, 1836, he spent two hours at the Prefecture of Police. The apartment in which he was received by the Profeet, M. Gabriel Delasart, was the large dining room of the Prefecture. In this very hall the two children of the Prefect came almost every morning to take lessons in gymnastics with two very young Spanish girls, the elder of whom was, one day, to be the Duchesse d'Alba, and the younger the Empress of the French. The Prince, course, never suspected that, on his road to exile -he was sent to the United States -he had halted for some hours in a room entered nearly every day by the child destined to sit with him upon the throne of France. Sixteen years later, when Napoleon III, announced his marriage to the great legislative and administrative bodies of the Said, he said that his betrothed was "a woman of high birth, a French woman by inclination and education." Many persons supposed at the time that, in thus speaking, Napoleon III. exaggerated the facts order to render their new sovereign more acceptable to the French people. This, however, was not the case. Under the name of Porto Carrero, the Comte de Teba had displayed re markable valor and had become a Colonel of artillery in the army of Napoleon I. No French man had shown greater devotion to France that had this Spanish gentleman, and he had brought up his daughters in sentiments of respect and admiration for the Emperor's memory. At Madrid his house on the Calle del Sordo was filled from top to bottom with souvenirs of the Napoleonic régime. Moreover, the future Empress learned the Imperial legend from two great story tellers, Prosper Mérimée and "Stendahl" (Henri Beyle). Mérimée saw a great deal of the Comte and Comtesse de Teba at Madrid during the childhood of Eugenie. Many a time would the young French visitor in the Calle del Sordo stroke the golden hair of the little Eugénie. while her mother, who knew the romantic his tory of Spain by heart, repeated legends of the Moorish kings, the exploits of the Campeador. and the souvenirs of Pélagie and Don Pedro It was she who told Mérimée the anecdotwhich he made the subject of Carmen. When subsequently, the family of the Comte de Teba, who, by his elder brother's death, had becom Comte de Montijo, came to Paris, Mérimée used to take the daughters out walking, correct their French exercises, and give them lessons in writing and style. Paris, M. Henri Beyle likewise frequented the salon of the Comtesse de Montijo, and told her little girls tales about Napoleon which delighted them. Long afterward, the Empress used to say that the evenings when M. Beyle came were things apart. "We expected them with impatience, because, on those days, we sat up later And his stories did amuse us so." One likes to picture to oneself the little girls seated on Beyle's knees, drinking in his words, while he unfolded, episode by episode, the prodigious drama he had witnessed, doubtless with the vividness with which he has described the battle of Waterloo in the "Chartreuse de Parme." In 1837 the future sovereign and her entered the Convent of the Sacred Heart in the Rue de Varenne, Paris, where she partook

months, for the reason that an intrigue had been formed to deprive her of the Queen's confidence. Mme, and Mile, de Montilo were in Ma drid when the revolution of Feb. 24, 1848, broke out in France, and they followed its phases results with keen attention. Feb. 10 to Dec. 26, 1849, Prince Napo-leon, son of King Jereme Bonaparte, former sovereign of Westphalia, was the Ambassador of France at Madrid. It is said that he conceived, at this time, a great admiration for Mile, de Montijo, and even thought of asking her in marriage, but that the idea was not encouraged either by her or by her mother. In the course of the year last named, the Comtesse de Montije and her daughter came to Paris. Like all foreigners of distinction, they were present regu larly at the fâtes of the Elyade, and the Prince President received them with the attention due to their rank. No one, as yet, foresaw, however, that the Prince would fall in love with the young and beautiful Spanish woman, who, for that, had made an impression on him the first time he met her, and one that constantly increased. The persons whom Mme, de Montijo and her daughter saw most of at this period were not Bonapartists. They visited the Marquis and Marquise de Dampierre at the Chateau de Plassac, and, in Paris, they frequented the houses of Legitimists or Orlean ists. There was, in truth, no Bonapartist society at that time. The official world and the Mir isters themselves were not, in reality, partisans of Louis Napoleon. We are assured by M. de Saint-Amand, nevertheless, that Mile, de Montijo, who had been brought up from childhood on the Napoleonic epic, believed in a speedy restoration of the empire. The passionate interest which she displayed in the success of the coup d'état of Dec. 2, 1851, profoundly affected the Prince President. M. Augusto Filon has asserted that his inclination for her began in 1849, and sprang up stronger than ever when the young enthusiast, in the height of the December battle before the result had been decided, wrote to the

Prince to place all she possessed at his disposal, in the event of failure." In spite of vehement protests from irrecor cilable republicans like Victor Hugo, the year that followed the coup d'etat was a series of incessant ovations for the Emperor Napoleon heir The quondam postscript passed his life under triumphal arches. Nevertheless, according to M. de Saint-Amand, he forgot the fêtes, the reviews, the applause, the fanfares, to remembe Bruyère's sentence: "A beautiful face is the nost beautiful sight of all, and the sweetest harmony is the tone of voice of the woman whom we love." An ocular witness has testified. that it was between a sojourn at Fontainebleau and a sojourn at Complègne that Louis Napo leon's love was observed to grow with great rapidity. The author of this book describes these sojourns at considerable length. It was on Nov. 11, 1852, that the Prince President left Saint Cloud to go to Fontainebleau, where he intended to spend several days and receive a certain number of guests. On the following day the guests arrived from Paris by a special train. Among them were the Princess Mathilde, Prince Napoleon, the Ministers for Foreign Affairs and for War, the British Amssador, and also the Comtesse de Montijo and her daughter, Mile, Eugenie. No one, as yet, imagined that three months later the young and brilliant Spanish woman would be Empress of the French. She and her mother were modestly lodged at the chateau in the Louis XV, wing, where they occupied rooms on the second story looking out on the English garden. There was, it seems, a great hunt with the hounds in the fores on Nov. 13. The rende ... ous was at Belle-Crolx-The author reminds us that, from a pic turesque point of view, nothing can surpass the forest of Fontainebleau when illuminated by a radiant autumnal sun. Amid this enchanting scenery, Mile, de Montijo, riding a horse from the Prince's stable, appeared like an intrepid Amazon. She followed the chase with a fearlessness admired by all the cavallers. In the evening the ceremony of the "Curée aux flambeaux" took place in the magnificent oval court, at one end of which rises the baptistery of Louis XIII. It pleased the Prince-Presider to show the young girl, whom he greatly ad nired, those two masterpieces of nature and art, the forest and the palace of Fontainebleau, As to the palace, it is assuredly the most interesting and most fairy-like of the imperial or royal resi dences. Every epoch from ... at of St. Louis to our own day is represented there by admirable specimens of architecture, decoration, and furniture. What a frame to set off the beauty of a woman is this chateau, where so many chantresses have shone, and where lively

all respect, but not at all as a future empress Touching this point, the author of this book remarks that those who may have believed that Napoleon III. thought for an instant of obtaining the favor of Mile, de Montilo otherwise than by marriage could have had but little knowledge of the character of the poble and haughty young girl, or of the profound respect in which the Emperor held her. We are reminded of an incident related by M. de Maupas in his "Mémoires sur le Second Empire" : On a bright autumnal morning, during this stay at Compidgue, the Emperor, accompanied by a few persons only, among whom were Mme, and Mile, de Montije, was walking in the park. The lawns were covered with an abundant dew, and the rays of the sun gave the drops still hanging on the herbage the glow and transparency o diamonds. Mile, de Montijo called attention to a clover leaf so gracefully charged with dewdrope that one might have thought it a real gem fallen from some ornament. When the walk was over the Emperor drew aside Comte Bacchiochi, who started for Paris a few minutes later. The next day he brought back a charming trinket, which was no other than a trefoil, each of whose leaves bore a superb dia mond dewdrop. The Count had caused the leaf so much admired by his future sovereign on the previous day to be imitated to perfection. In the evening a lottery was drawn at the chateau, and it was so managed that this trefoil should be won by Mile, de Montijo. In the Emperor's mind the trinket was the equivalent of an engagement ring. No one except himself, how as yet attached this idea to the present which the beautiful Spaniard had received.

It was on the first day of 1853 that Napoleon

III. seems to have formed a fixed resolution to

marry Mile, de Montijo. If he had hesitated, his hesitation was overcome by an incident which occurred at the Tuileries, in the hall of the Mar-shals, on the evening of Dec. 31, 1852. On that evening the Emperor showed himself a different man from Louis XIV., who had allowed the beloved Marie Mancini to depart. What took place was this: Mile, de Montijo, who was leaning on the arm of Col. de Toulongeon, having passed in front of the wife of a high official, the latter gave vent to her ill humor in some offensive words. Very much moved, Mile, de Montijo com plained to Napoleon III, and made him understand that she could remain no longer in a court where she was treated in such a way. The Emperor answered her, "I will avenge you." The next day he asked her in marriage. She was then living with her mother at 12 Place Vendome, on the first story, very near the Hôtel du Ithin, where Louis Napoleon had been lodging when he was elected President of the republic On Jan. 12, 1853, the grand balls of the Second Empire were inaugurated at the palace of the Tuileries. The ball opened with quadrille of honor, which Napoleon III. danced with Lady Cowley, the Ambassadress England. He danced another quadrille with Mile. de Montijo, whose resplendent beauty and extreme elegance excited universal admiration. Of all the women present she was assuredly the most beautiful. But up to this momen no one had guessed that before the end of the month she would reign as sovereign in the pa ace where she was still only an invited guest. It was not Mile, de Montijo, but the Ambassadres of England whom the Emperorled to supper in the theatre of the chateau, where four hundred ladies took their seats. After this Tuileries ball, however, people began talking of the Emperor's marriage. On Jan. 16, 1853, the Marquise de Contades wrote to her father, Marshal Castellane: "You must hear, even so far away, the echo of the rumors of Paris, where nothing is talked of but the marriage of the Emperor and Mile, de Montijo, Eh, well! Between ourselves, it may come to pass. The Emperor has conceived a very violent passion for her, and he seems to me to take the thing quite in earnest. As for her, she conducts herself with reserve and dignity. From the political point of view, this marriage seems, at first glance, to have in conveniences; but, if it does not take place, it is more than probable that the Emperor will not marry at all, seeing that his repugnance to marriage up to the present has been but too well proven, and that certain old English chains the reference, of course, is to Miss Howard, who had followed Louis Napoleon from London to Paris], which are still tolerably firm, and which are the terror of those who love him, may restrain him." Referring to Mile, de Montijo, the Marquise de Contades added: "The young girl is pretty, good, and witty, and, along with this, I believe she has much energy and nobility of soul. I have been watching her a good deal of late, and I have observed nothing but what is good." About the same time Marshal Castel-

memory, and this woman, the good and modess wife of Gen. Bonaparte, was not the issue of royal blood." This homoge paid to his grandmother, the Empress Josephine, was greeted with appliause and cries of "Long live the Emperor!" Yet it must be recognized," added Napoleon III., "that in 1810 the marriage of Napoleon III. "that in 1810 the marriage of Napoleon III." It was a pledge of the future, a real substantial of the mational pride, since our peoples beheld the ancient and illustrions house of Austria, which had so long made war upon us, seeking an alliance with the elected chief of a new empire." Obviously, there was great tact in this allusion to the Empreror made next to the Princess Heisen of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, whow of the Duod Orleans, was less opportune: "Under the last reign, on the country wounded when the heir of the crown vainly solicited during many years he alliance of a sovereign family and obtained in the end a princess who was doubtless accomplished, but only of secondary rank and of a different religion?" M. de Saint-Amand reminds us that many persons thought at the time that Napoleon III. would have done better not to mention an unfortunate princess who was still living and safaring from an unjust exile.

On the other hand, the following passake was greeted with enthusiasm: "When, in face of old greetey peoples carried by the force of a new principle to the height of an ancient dynasty, it is not by attributing age to his blazon, and seeking, at any cost, to introduce limined in the On the other hand, the following passage was greeteet with enthusiasm; "When, in face of old Europe, one is carried by the force of a new principle to the height of an ancient dynasty, it is not by attributing age to his blazon, and seeking, at any cost, to introduce himself into the family of kings that he makes himself acceptable. Far rather is it by always remembering his origin, by preserving his own character, and frankly seeking the position of a newcomer in the face of Europe, a glorious title when one acrives by the free suffrages of a great people." This sentence was acclaimed with unanimous applause. "Thus," added Napoleon III., "obliged to deviate from the preceients followed up to this day, my marriage was simply a private matter. There remained only the choice of the person." Here the Emperor expressed with emotion all his affection for his betrothed: "Sus who has become the object of my preference of leftly birth. French by education, by the memory of the blood shed by her father for the cause of the empire, she has, as a Syaniard, the advantage of having no family in France to which honors and dignities must be given, Gifted with all the qualities of the soul, she will be the ornament of the throne, as, it, the hour of danger, she would become one of its courageous supporters. Catholic and pious, she will address to Reaven the same prayers that I do for the weitare of France; gracious and good, she will, in the same position, I firmly hope, renew the virtues of the Empress Lugenie was much more virtuous than Josephine. One excuses, however, a grandson for praising, passibly with exaggeration, a grandmother who, in spite of excellent qualities, did not passes, all the "virtues," and the allusion to the first wire of Napoleon III., the Empress Eugenie was much more virtuous than Josephine. One excuses, however, a grandson for praising, passibly with exaggeration, a grandmother who, in spite of excellent qualities, did not passes, all the "virtues," and the allusion to the first wire of woman whom I

VIII

As soon as the announcement of the Emperor's betrothal had been made to the great bodies of the State, Mme, de Montijo and her daughter quitted their apartment in the Place Vendome and installed themselves in the Elysco palace, where they were to remain until Sunday, Jan. 30, the date fixed for the celebration of the religious marriage at Notre Dame. Until then the Emperor made daily visits to the Elysée, where he paid his court to his betrothed and carried her bouquets. On the eve of ascending the throne his flancée had a charitable inspiration which pleased the Parisians. On Jan. 28 the Prefect of the Seine read to the Municipal Council a letter addressed to him by Mile. do Montijo as soon as she learned that the Council had determined to present her with a set of diamonds. The letter ran as follows: "Mr. Prefect: I am much affected on learning the generous decision of the Municipal Council of Paris, which thus displays its sympathetic adhesion to the union which the Emperor has contracted. Nevertheless, I experience a painful sentiment when I think that the first public act attached to my name at the moment of my mar-riage is to impose a considerable expense upon the city of Paris. Permit me, then, not to accept your gift, however flattering to me; you would make me happier by employing you would make mappier by employing in charity the sum you have fixed upon for the purchase of the ornaments the Municipal Council wish to offer me. I desire that my marriage shall not be the occasion of any new expense to the country to which I belong hence-forward, and the sole thing I aspire to is to share with the Emperor the love and esteem of the French people." Moved by this letter, the Municipal Council unanimously agreed that, in conference council conference conference council conference conference council conference council conference c Date with the base downthed by the property mode and study, such that a second in the base of the property mode and study and the property mode and the pr French people. Moved by this letter, the Muni-cipal Council unanimously agreed that, in confor-mity with the wishes of the future severeign